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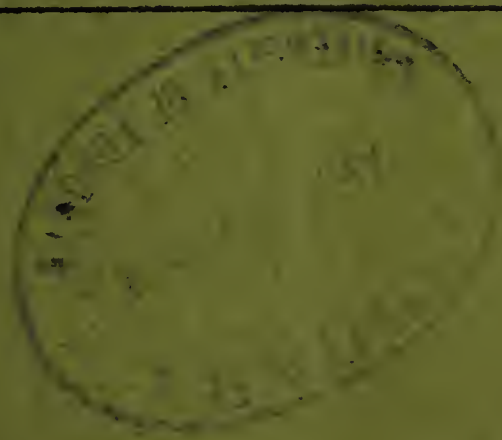
YEAR BOOK

OF THE

'94 CLASS SOCIETY

TORONTO UNIVERSITY

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Liv. day  
15/10/91

H. E. Siglow

1890-91

YEAR BOOK

OF THE

'94 CLASS SOCIETY

TORONTO UNIVERSITY



# LIST OF OFFICERS FOR 1890-91



## EXECUTIVE :

PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	J. H. BROWN.
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	R. H. GLOVER.
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	MISS E. BROWN.
SECRETARY,	-	-	-	A. R. GREGORY.
TREASURER,	-	-	-	F. E. BIGELOW.
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR,	-	-	-	J. C. HAMILTON.

COUNCILLORS,—MISS WITHROW, MISS TOPPING, MISS DE  
BEAUREGARD, W. H. GILLESPIE, N. J. TAIT.



## LITERARY :

POET,	-	-	-	-	MISS E. DURAND.
ORATOR,	-	-	-	-	W. P. REEVE.
HISTORIANS,	-	-	-	-	MISS BAYNE, T. W. MCKAY.
MUSICAL DIRECTOR,	-	-	-	-	J. T. BLYTHE.
PROPHET,	-	-	-	-	G. H. LEVY.
JUDGE,	-	-	-	-	C. C. STEWART.
CRITIC,	-	-	-	-	J. GRIFFITH.



## PREFACE.

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*To the Members of the Class Society of '94.*

In laying before you the first year book of the Society, the Committee beg that you will extend your indulgence to any faults and errors that may have occurred in its preparation. As it has been a new undertaking for them, it is quite possible that such indulgence may require to be extended. Nevertheless, they believe that it will be found to contain all that was intended when the idea of publishing such a book first arose; and it is their earnest hope that for each and all of the members of the Class Society of '94, it will be a pleasant souvenir of their Freshman year in the University of Toronto.

J. H. BROWN, }  
F. E. BIGELOW, } *Committee.*





# CLASS SOCIETY OF '94.

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## CONSTITUTION.

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### NAME.

I.—This Society shall be known as the University of Toronto Class Society of '94.

### OBJECTS.

II.—The objects of this Society shall be the promotion and maintenance of

1. A spirit of friendliness and fellow-feeling among its various members, and the preservation of this feeling throughout the entire University course, and as far as possible throughout post-graduate life.

2. A spirit of loyalty to University College by the various members of this Society both before and after graduation.

3. Athletics in the College and any other matter of general interest to the Class of '94.

4. Schemes for aiding the College in such ways as may seem expedient to the class.

### MEMBERS.

III.—The membership of this Society shall consist:—

1. In the term of '90-'91, of all students in Arts taking first year work.

2. In the term of '91-'92, of all students in Arts who have a second year academic standing.

3. In the term of '92-'93, of all students in Arts who have a third year academic standing.

4. In the term of '93-'94, of all students in Arts who have a fourth year academic standing.

5. Of all students who have been members of the class during two terms, and who through any cause have been enable to maintain their class standing, and are desirous of maintaining their class membership.

6. The membership fee shall be twenty-five (25) cents yearly, and no member shall be entitled to vote or be nominated for office at the annual meeting until he has paid his fee.

## OFFICERS.

IV.—The Officers shall consist of

1. A president, 1st and 2nd vice-presidents, secretary, treasurer and athletic director. These, together with five (5) councillors, shall constitute an executive committee of whom five (5) shall form a quorum.

2. A poet, orator, two historians, musical director, prophet, judge and critic.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

V.—1. The election of officers shall take place at the annual meeting in October.

2. The election of officers shall be by ballot and each election shall be completed before the nominations for any succeeding office take place.

3. Candidates who receive less than one-half the highest number of votes cast for any candidate shall not be eligible for the next ballot, and no candidate shall be declared elected until he has received a majority of the votes cast.

4. Five scrutineers shall be appointed by the chairman of the meeting and should any of the scrutineers be nominated for office, the chairman shall appoint a substitute.

5. Members of the executive committee shall not hold the same office for two succeeding years.

## DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

VI.—1. The president shall preside over all meetings of the Society and the executive committee, enforce the due observance of the constitution, decide all questions of order, announce the result of all voting, and give the casting vote in case of a tie.

2. The duties of the president shall be performed by one of the vice-presidents in case of the absence of the former. In the absence of the president and both vice-presidents, the meeting shall appoint a chairman.

3. The secretary shall keep a full and correct account of the proceedings of all meetings of the Society, duly notify all members of meetings, and conduct all correspondence.

4. The treasurer shall receive and account for all moneys of the Society, and shall keep a membership roll in which he shall enter the names of all members of the Society with date of admission and each payment of fees.

5. The athletic director shall superintend all matters of the class pertaining to athletics.

6. The councillors shall assist in the discussion of any matters brought before the executive committee.

7. The poet shall recite an original poem at each meeting of the Society of which he has received due notice from the executive committee.

8. The orator shall prepare and deliver an oration upon some subject of his own choosing at any meeting of the Society of which he has been given due notice by the executive committee.

9. The historians shall keep a full and complete account of all events of interest to the year, and shall read the same at the annual meeting.

10. The musical director shall superintend all the musical arrangements for all meetings of the class.

11. The prophet shall prophesy at the meeting when moved by the spirit or by the executive committee.

12. The judge shall take cognizance of all the doings of the class, and of its members on all occasions within and without the college, and shall pass such criticisms thereon as shall seem just and right in the spirit of kindness, with a view to the amusement and instruction of those who attend the meeting.

13. The critic shall criticize with a view to general improvement, the literary and musical programme, and the rendering thereof at each meeting of the Society.

### RULES OF ORDER.

VII.—1. Ordinary meetings shall be at the call of the executive committee. A special meeting shall be held when any ten members signify to the secretary in writing their desire for such meeting.

2. The mover of any motion or amendment to a motion shall not speak for more than five (5) minutes, or any other member for more than three (3) minutes. This clause may be suspended at any meeting by a vote of the majority of those present.

3. Academic costume shall be worn by those taking part in the programme of any meeting, and always by the President.

4. In all other cases the rules of order of the Ontario Legislature shall be followed by the meeting.

### CHANGES IN CONSTITUTION.

VIII.—1. Any clause of this Constitution may be suspended for one meeting by a two-thirds ( $\frac{2}{3}$ ) vote of those present.

2. The Constitution of this Society may be altered at any meeting by a two-thirds vote ( $\frac{2}{3}$ ) vote of those present, providing due notice has been given at the preceeding meeting.

### YEAR BOOK.

IX.—The executive committee shall publish yearly a "Year Book" containing the work of the orator, the poet, the historians, and such other matter as the executive shall deem suitable.

### AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

I.—Adopted January 20, 1891.

1. That the musical director be made a member of the executive committee.

2. That the order of business shall be the same as that laid down for the guidance of the Library Society, and that all motions shall be made in writing.



## II.—Adopted March 11, 1891.

1. That to the clause which reads “the order of business shall be the same as that laid down for the guidance of the Literary Society,” there be added “omitting last six (6) words of sub-section j, and sub-section k, clause 1 ; sub-section a, clause 2 ; and sub-sections b, c and d, clause 4.”

2. That the number of councillors be reduced from five to three.

3. That the functions of judge and critic be hereafter performed by one person, instead of two as heretofore.

4 That to clause 1, Art.VII, be added the following words: “There shall also be given 48 hours notice of such meeting.”

5. To add to Art. IV, a third sub section to read “A committee on University College colors to consist of three—one lady and two gentlemen ; and to add to Art.VI, a fourteenth sub-section to read “The committee on colors shall procure such an amount of University College colors as they deem sufficient, and shall retail it at cost price to such members of the year as are desirous of obtaining the colors, and shall be authorized to draw upon the treasurer for sum expended to purchase colors, and all money obtained from their sale shall be paid back to the treasurer.”

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## THE SCHOLAR.

His mind is a beautiful temple  
 Where all that will enter in, may—  
 The portals are flung freely open,  
 And close not by night nor by day;  
 And such is the gracious refulgence,  
 That he who resteth there,  
 Appeareth thenceforward transfigured,  
 More earnest and more fair.

The pillars that bear it are knowledge,  
 The altar within it is thought,  
 The chancel resounded with music  
 Which patient endeavor hath wrought.  
 And from the great luminous aisleway,  
 As incense on the air  
 Imbued with a blessing for all men,  
 Ascendeth living prayer.

And there in the holy of holies,  
 Which veileth no gleam of its light,  
 Whose potency still seemeth sacred  
 When bared to the multitude's sight—  
 Impartial, beneficent, tender,  
 Enshrined alike we see  
 The spirit of learning, truth and love,  
 The scholar's trinity.

EVELYN DURAND.

## PROPHECY DELIVERED, NOVEMBER 29, 1890.

BY CLASS PROPHET.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

In my opinion the class of '94 have shown considerable discernment of prophetic capacity, by electing your humble servant to fill the position of prophet. To be a prophet hath been my desire from earliest youth, and now the height of my ambition has been reached. But I find that there is a legal statute standing in the way of my duty; I refer to statute of 9 Geo. II, Chap. V., Sec. 3, which is an act respecting witchcraft, prophecy, and etc.. The penalties attached to this Act, which, by the way, has been invoked by Archibald of this city, are one year's imprisonment and pillory. Every day I should be compelled to stand a certain length of time in the stocks, in the public market-place, where I might endure offerings of ancient eggs, meat, and vegetables. But by the advice of able

counsel, I have circumvented this statute. Their advice has been to consult the oracle.

As I wended my way through the "long aisle of whispering pines," I came to her sacred temples. Kindly she greeted me. Having related my errand, thus she spoke: "Great is the class of '94, for its members are of the mightiest. In brain activity in muscular strength, do they excel. In them I see the powers that will be. In them do I see future rulers of this land, the leaders of government, the chiefs of legislation, the heads of the judiciary. In them do I see the greatest lawyers, the greatest ministers, the greatest physicians, the greatest scientists, and the greatest vagrants." Thus answered me the oracle.

Then did I ask, "where will be the gentlemen of the class of '94 in the year 1925?"

Then was it answered unto me, "Some will be in England, some will be in Australia, some will be in Canada, some will be in parliament, and one will be in jail."

"Where will be the young ladies of '94 in the year 1925?" inquired I next.

In due course came the response, "Some will be assisting sons of our Alma Mater in their walk through life, and lending a powerful, though it may be a silent, aid in forming the destinies of this wondrous country; and a few there are who would not be led to the hymeneal altar, thinking themselves capable of wending the way alone."

"What will become of some of our present officers?" inquired I after this.

"I see your president," was the answer, "dissolving parliament with as much ease and grace as he now dissolves, or rather adjourns our meetings. I see in your poetess a style, a mode of expression, in fact a literary genius, which will one day place her high in the first rank of poetesses. I see in your orator, oratorical powers unequalled by Cicero, unexcelled by Demosthenes. I see in your judge the defendant in a breach of promise suit." After this I endeavoured to draw from the oracle some facts concerning certain individuals of the class, but all my efforts were futile. She answered me not. Then strolling sorrowfully back through the shadowy pines, I once more came to the muddy streets of Toronto, and the stern realities of freshman life.

G. H. LEVY.



## ORATION, NOVEMBER 29, 1890.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I must confess that it was with considerable trepidation I bent my way hitherwards this evening; but when I see so many kindly faces before me I feel entirely reassured. I should have very little reason however, to congratulate myself on this account if I were to bore you by delivering a long and passionate harangue on an outside subject; so I shall confine myself this evening to a brief review of the athletic, social, and intellectual aspects of college life.

Now I am well aware that in bringing forward the first of these subjects, I may be accused of introducing a topic which is of no interest whatever to the ladies. Sir, I deny this charge. I claim that the deep and far-reaching sympathy of feminine nature extends even to the sports of the field, and that the ladies share our pride in the association football team, who are now for the second time the undisputed champions of Canada.

Sir, it is one of the proudest boasts of our country, that she breeds an athletic race of men. And it would be a very strange thing indeed if the students of this college, the very flower of Canadian youth, failed to display an athletic spirit, nor do they fail in this respect. The athletic reputation of our students is firmly established, and is not merely of a local character. The name of 'Varsity is mentioned with respect by the kickers of Montreal; and in the great republic to the south, our representatives have in two successive victories signally maintained the honour of their Alma Mater.

In upholding this honorable record, gentlemen, you will soon be called upon to take a part, and I am glad that you are equal to such a duty. The "first year tigers" are already famous on the second Rugby team, and on the first we have a notable champion, a man of mighty strength whose biceps is fifteen inches in circumference, and who measures four feet around the waist.

As far as athletic prestige is concerned, we are able to think of our college with pride; but in other respects there is room for progress. As yet we possess no place of training. We trust, however, that the students will soon obtain this advantage, and we would express the hope that they will not cease from their present efforts until the establishment of a well



equipped gymnasium. In the meantime their energy finds a vent in, to say the least of it, an irregular manner. When no appliances exist for exercising the feet, in their opinion the next best thing is to exercise those feet upon the furniture. When they have no rubber dummies to pommel, the next best thing is to pommel each other. An instance of this will be furnished next term at the Literary Society elections ; when the rival parties will march to the polls and indulge in a fight for possession. But a better example is still fresh in our minds. A week ago the ladies of our year had the privilege of witnessing one of the most brilliant athletic exhibitions, in which a university student ever took part. I should not call it an athletic exhibition ; it was rather an exhibition of brotherly love. No sooner were the two parties in each other's company, than they at once displayed the most unmistakeable demonstrations of affection. Rushing into each other's arms, they were locked in a passionate and lingering embrace. Oh, it was a beautiful, it was a touching sight, to see our friend Gillis, as he reached the foot of the stairs tenderly clasp a senior round the neck, and hug him with all the fervor of his manly heart ! The other members displayed a not less commendable ardour, and after the first violence of greeting was over, formed into committees to conduct the proceedings. At the foot of the stairs was the committee of reception ; at the outside door was the committee of ejection. It is unnecessary to say that both discharged their duty in a satisfactory manner.

But dealing with this matter in a serious manner, I shall not compromise with my conscience so far as to give a word of approval. I believe I voice the sentiments of the majority, when I say that, although when we are acting in self-defence, such conduct is justifiable ; yet, if a time should come when we, in turn, should be the assailants, such conduct could be justified on one moral ground whatever. Defence by freshmen is commendable ; attack by seniors is disgraceful. We have maintained the honour of the class in '90 ; let us not degrade it in '91.

Successful, as on the whole, the students have been in regard to athletics, they have been far more successful in creating a social life. It was owing to their efforts that class-organization was established, and it was generally acknowledged that class-organization is a social power of considerable

magnitude. In the first place it brings together all the various elements of the year, and forms them into an harmonious body. By means of such gatherings as the present, we form the acquaintance of our fellow students, many of whom, otherwise, we should never meet. But above all, sir, should the gentlemen of the year be thankful for class-organization, when they remember that by it they obtain the privilege and honor of making the acquaintance of the ladies. I have good reason to believe that the great majority of the class are staunch supporters of co-education: and I take much pleasure in the thought that when first I spoke in public, it was to advocate that very same cause. If we consider merely the undoubted ability, the untiring perseverance, the stedfast devotion to duty, which have long been the characteristics of the lady students, who can deny their influence for good? Their presence in these halls is not only a benefit; it is also a pleasure. To put the matter plainly, gentlemen, how would you feel if the ladies should suddenly disappear? The mere thought of such a calamity is overpowering; their loss to the college could never be repaired. They are the brightest spot in our social life, and who will deny the advantages of that life? Long after you have forgotten the studies you pursued at old 'Varsity, I trust the memory will still be green of the happy hours passed in her halls.

I have already detained you too long, and yet have said nothing in regard to the intellectual aspect of university life. This alone, sir, is a subject worthy of a lengthened discourse; and I am unwilling to do it injustice this evening. But the few moments still at my disposal render it necessary for me either to be guilty of such injustice, or not to enter upon the subject at all. The latter course seems preferable, and I shall conclude my remarks, hasty and superficial as they have been, by expressing the hope that we shall ever regard our Alma Mater with affection, not because she affords us an education at a slight expense; but because she leads us to the fountain of knowledge, whose waters are gifted with exceeding power, both to purify and to heal.

W. P. REEVE.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE (1890).

Night was hov'ring like the shadow  
 From God's mighty outstretched hand,  
 Drawn across the western heavens  
 Lingered still one long red band.

To my window distant music  
 Came in undulating swells,  
 While the tired city pausing,  
 Heard the sweet cathedral bells.

And beyond the swaying poplars  
 I beheld her towers rise,  
 With the sombre, broken outlines,  
 Lifted to the silent skies.

Still confusion hath a dwelling  
 In the courts where it is meet  
 Loveliness alone inhabit—  
 Not the spirit incomplete.

But new strength is ever added,  
 And her shattered walls shall grow,  
 Till erect in her full stature  
 Glorious and pure she show.

And she seemed, O fellow-students,  
 Emblematic of the soul,  
 Whose unfinished, broken outline  
 We must render fair and whole.

As her stone-work, fraught with beauty,  
 Moulded so our lives must be,  
 Till we too attain perfection,  
 And unsullied harmony.

EVELYN DURAND.



## ORATION, MARCH 11, 1891.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

I know that you expect me to be cheerful this afternoon ; but it is impossible for me to be cheerful. My heart is oppressed with sadness. Never again shall I address this class as a freshman class ; never again shall I feel the inspiration, which arises from the consciousness of having for an audience a combination of students, so delightfully interesting as the ladies and gentlemen of a freshman year. Ah, sir ! the pleasures of this life are fleeting ; soon do its glories fade away ! But yesterday we bloomed in all the verdancy of freshmanhood ; to-day we are fast fading into the sombre hues of sophomoreship.

When five months ago the present first year forced an entrance into the halls of this college, its activity was something phenomenal. I make bold to say, sir, that this energy, though now less apparent, is still just as real. It was formerly all on the surface ; it has now been diverted into various channels. A great deal is consumed in study ; a great deal is occupied in generating noise. At the last public debate, a contingent from our year carried off the proud distinction of having made more row than was ever made before on such an occasion by all the other students put together. They were not, however, altogether to blame. They were only following the example of their superiors. Those gentlemen have long since concluded, that public meetings are specially held for them to exhibit their undoubted proficiency in the art of raising a din. Our brethren thought they could do no better than follow such illustrious leaders. They had learned their lesson thoroughly, and seemed to be saying "See what smart fellows we are, can't we do it though ?" Bless me, sir, they thought it was quite proper. Their self-satisfaction was positively sublime. With beaming faces they came from the hall, ready to receive congratulations ; and that night they all slept soundly, happy in the thought of a sacred duty conscientiously discharged.

A class so energetic as ours, was eminently fitted to cope with the difficulties which have fallen to our lot this year. Hitherto our course at this College has been by no means easy. Our Alma Mater, overwhelmed with disaster, has been unable to

smoothe our path. We have struggled along as best we could, and few roses have gladdened the way. Yet I am able to make the boast, that the class of '94, has been every bit as patriotic as the other years of the College. These students were here before the fire ; they had University life in its fullness, but we have caught only a glimpse of that life ; have received not all its benefits ; have enjoyed only a few of its pleasures ; bnt, in despite of all this, we have loved the University in the time of her misfortune, as much as they ever loved her in the time of her prosperity.

Some, indeed, are pessimistic in regard to College life. But I am sure, that if they glance at the past, they need not despair for the future. Our history, sir, has been a history of improvement, and nowhere has improvement been greater than in the standing of the First Year Class. Not many years have passed since freshmen here, were considered fit objects for insult and tyranny. Around these halls there linger traditions, traditions of the elder time ; and many a senior in mournful tones tells romantic tales of the old *regime*. Ah ! those halycon days, now gone forever, those days when seniors were respected as seniors, when freshman were freshman indeed. Then great was the pride of 'Varsity's lords, and woe to the freshie who gave them offence. Terrible was the penalty of such a crime. One luckless wretch, amid general execrations, was hung up on the palings which skirt our domain to the north. There he writhed in mortal agony, meet sacrifice to the offending gods. Another, who had incurred the wrath of his masters, was speedily condemned to suffer, and other minions laid him in the classic Taddle, which used to roll its crystal stream through yonder verdant vale ! These were special instances of senior wrath, but their existed a regular tribunal for ordinary cases. Any freshman who was particularly famous, was seized and flung into some gloomy den. At dead of night his straining ear, caught the sound of softly approaching steps. Nearer and nearer the sleuth-hounds come. Their victim, in an ecstasy of dread, rolls his startled eye, and mutters useless prayers. His doom is sealed. The iron bars are drawn back, the door is flung wide open, and the masked executioners shout in awful tones "Freshman, come forth." The trembling wretch sinks helpless down, but rough hands seize and carry him along in weird procession. Through the dark corridors, lighted by the fiful glare of moving torches,

they march with measured tread. Their destination is not the campus. At the time of which I speak, these mysterious orgies were held in a place of darkness. Not even the twinkling stars, nor the silver-shining moon were suffered to light the dismal scene. The victim was borne to a secluded vault, sacred to this awful ceremonial. All torches but one were extinguished and the prisoner, piercing the dim twilight before him, saw a tribunal all draped in black. Upon this was seated a personage of forbidding appearance. The freshman looked on him for a moment, he turned a shade paler. He had recognized the Mufti. The case commenced. Against the prisoner was brought a charge of terrific magnitude. O awful crime! O miserable wretch! He had been guilty of speaking disrespectfully of Mr. Vandersmissen's dog! In a clear and convincing speech, the counsel for the prosecution, dilated on the certainty of the prisoner's guilt, and the enormity of his offence. The counsel for the defence then arose, and delivered himself as follows: "In the beginning the Almighty made the heavens and the earth. He made the great sun, and the planets, and the moon, and the tiny stars that shine afar. He made the oceans, and the seas, and the gulfs, and the lakes, and the streams. He also created the vast continents, and the islands that are vast, and the islands that are small. Then did he make all forms of life, both fishes of the sea, and beasts of the land. He created the huge leviathan, and the whale, and the shark, and the cod, and the mud turtle, and the frog, and the polywog. And He created the mammoth, and the elephant, and the lion, and the tiger, and the ape, and the monkey. And last of all he made this poor freshman. Have mercy on a creature so weak. Deal leniently with my client, for he has not a well-balanced mind; or at least, he has a well-balanced mind, nothing on one side, and nothing on the other. Have mercy upon him. I ask not for justice; but for pity."

His guilt, however, is beyond all question. Such is the verdict. It is now the Mufti's painful duty to pass sentence upon him. That personage keenly felt his position. The pallor of his countenance was plainly visible, even through his sable mask, and once or twice his voice seemed to falter. The executioners seize their prey. But I cannot describe his sufferings.

"Hide, O hide the scene! and o'er the awful sight.  
Fling the dark veil of ages and of night."



This is a picture of that bygone age. To some of you, perhaps it may seem attractive and in truth it has some points of attraction. But, throwing aside the veil of romance, is it a picture of beauty that meets your view? You have a spectacle, Sir, which should rouse to indignation the mildest spirit; which should give a strength to the feeblest arm. Think of its injustice; think of its cruelty. A young man is singled out from among his fellows, simply because he was prominent among them. He is made to endure the keenest insults; his most sacred rights are ruthlessly invaded. Is he strong, his strength becomes a mockery; is he proud, he is made to lick the dust. He is branded for the rest of his college career. Time, it is true, may heal the wound; but though the wound may heal, the scar will remain; and in after life, amid the pleasures of delightful memories, there will be one memory which brings no pleasure, a memory of exceeding bitterness.

Turn, then, from such a spectacle as this. Rejoice that our lot falls in happier times. Be hopeful for life at our College, when you think of what that life used to be. If you take a backward glance, you will find that improvements have been gradually effected. You will see that hazing was finally forbidden. You will observe, that at about the same time, these halls were opened to women. Deformity departed; loveliness entered.

It remains for us to advance while we are here, the cause of reason and justice. It remains for us to carry on the good work, which others have begun; and not to be content with the present, but ever to seek the ideal. Do we require encouragement? Do we seek for inspiration? Let us remember the history of our University, and contemplate briefly her record. That shall be our inspiration.

We are students of an historic institution; we are students of a glorious University. She has had her struggles, and she has had her triumphs. Though surrounded with difficulties, she was never discouraged; though bitterly assailed, she was never overwhelmed. Snatched from the hands of a powerful denomination, she became the University of the people, and the will of the people is her strongest safeguard. From her halls have gone forth men well known in the annals of our country. In every department of national activity, they have been pre-eminently distinguished, distinguished for ability, for integrity,

for lofty and disinterested patriotism. They call upon us to maintain her honor, and to love the institution which they so love.

And if we should love her for this reason, how much more should we love her for herself alone ! Sir, she is a national institution. She is training the men, who are to make our country, who are to lead its people to their own high destiny.

The future of Canada is shrouded in doubt ; but it is their high mission to dispel all doubts, through peril to lead the way with unwavering steps, and, trained by their alma mater, and trained by experience, to make sure the place of our country among nations.

And you, our sisters, whose life work will not lie among such tempestuous scenes, whose privilege it will be not to lead, but to encourage and console, I am sure that your ideals are higher than any we can form, your devotion to duty more steadfast than any we can show : to you, also, our Alma Mater opens new paths of usefulness and honor, and arms you with new resources to show the truth of the saying, already well confirmed, that " Woman is the masterpiece."

Honor, then, the old University ! Love that place where our happiest years will be spent, and our noblest ambitions conceived ! Remember, that in the midst of error and confusion, she trains us to find the right path, and to win the crown of true honor. Remember, that in the midst of a material age, whose chief characteristic is a seeking for money, she brings to our vision riches more precious than lucre, and a higher ideal than mere worldly prosperity.

Let these be our thoughts of her ever ; but let them, above all, be our thoughts of her, when we stand in her own great presence, when the eye dwel's on her walls, now rising once more to the heavens, and rests at last on that grand, unconquered, old tower. The winds of heaven have swept around it ; the storms of winter have beat upon it ; the very flames have raged around it ; but still it stands, and may it stand forever !

W. P. REEVE.



## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '94.

To write the life history of a creature which has not yet attained its full development, is almost impossible, while the history of its first year when it does not reach maturity for at least twenty-five more, can scarcely be of interest. But considering that the class of '94 is an individual of a numerous species, and a well-known genus, and with due regard to its environment, the prophetic utterances of a seer cannot fall wide of the mark.

When this company of the University forces began its onward march, it numbered one hundred and eighty-one. Only one battle has been fought, and already its ranks are thinned one half of the entire force, either killed or wounded, so ran the bulletin from the seat of war on the memorable morning of June 6th. Three more battles to be fought, and when the last roll call is over, surely the enemy's heart will be moved to repentance as he gazes upon those few surviving veterans of that once numerous host.

As a class we are nothing unique. We are not the first regularly organized class of this College, nor shall we be the last. We do not represent an important epoch in the history of the college; we are not even the first to invite the lady under-graduates to join in the class fellowship. What then is there to relate of this class in its freshman year? Our thoughts of this great college with its lofty corridors, its grained ceilings, its gothic arches, which we in fancy pictured, received a shocking surprise on the day of our arrival, when we stumbled into gloomy ante-chambers, through dark passages, up dangerous stairs, and into class-rooms of cracker box dimensions. In our freshness we mistook dateless time tables of a previous session, and attended lectures quite foreign to our course. We were eager to exchange fraternal greetings, and held a class reception to the disapproval of the other students. A badge of recognition was needed, for the college colors was not sufficient, hence the bright idea of the class pin, which this class of '94 can claim the honorable distinction of being the first to wear.

What is the history of the lady under-graduates of the class of '94?

We were the specially favored students of the college, for were we not Freshmen? Professor Ramsay Wright and Mrs.

Wright entertained us at an afternoon tea in October. The Y.M.C.A., always abounding in good works, gave an "at home," where with the seniors for hostesses, the juniors for waiters, and the sophomores for escorts, and us the guests, a delightful afternoon was spent. At the meetings of the Literary Society, we were the admiring spectators and silent applauders of all the wit and wisdom of the freshmen. Such as been our social life—how fared we in the May days?

In spite of all logical conclusions, and most convincing arguments that have been uttered by the most enlightened minds of the past, and not a few of the present day, one is obliged to admit after an examination of the class lists, that the lady under-graduates of the class of '94, are in closest rivalry with the winner of every available scholarship. True, we admit there are not many of us pursuing the mathematical course, and about as many studying science, but still fewer are taking the *pass* course, for with a wisdom that is to be commended, the majority are pursuing the course that in after years will give the best satisfaction and the greatest pleasure.

The demagogue will quote the weight of Shakspeare's or Napoleon Bonaparte's brain and that of some illiterate outcast woman, and with a gleam in his eye, that cannot be mistaken, he will have us believe that all men's brains have the same weight as Shakspeare's or Bonaparte's; and all women's the same as the unfortunate outcast who has chanced to fall under the dissecting knife. And though medical men assert that a woman's brain is not as heavy as that of a man, yet they must allow that if the measure of one's intellect, is the weight of one's brain, then a whale must surely know more than the whole medical profession. In making future discoveries, or in perfecting further developments in science, should some notable scientist wish to institute comparisons between the brains of eminent women and of eminent men, may this class of '94 be able to supply the demand for material.

Oliver Wendall Holmes, in his latest book, tells us he is one of fifty-nine who graduated from Harvard more than sixty years ago. On that class register are the names of some of America's greatest men—men who displayed singular engineering skill, who have won distinction at the bar, who have made for themselves enduring names in secular and religious literature, and one whose immortal song "My country 'tis of thee," is

dearer to more hearts than are the Psalms of David. Who does not envy the man who can claim the honor of having classmates so distinguished? Great has been the credit reflected upon Harvard by its class of '29. May not the honors be as great for Toronto University, which shall be won by its class of '94. Let our achievements be so brilliant, our careers so distinguished that we may hereafter be known as that renowned class - the class of '94.

1890-91.

MARGARET W. BAYNE,  
*Historian.*

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## A WINTER MORNING AT UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

There is spread a wondrous whiteness  
 O'er the wide lawn's even floor,  
 A luxurious snow carpet  
 From the heaven's ample store.

And the friendly sun is shining,  
 And the morning air is rife  
 With a spirit of rejoicing,  
 With the sound of human life.

Where the pathways have been opened,  
 Slowly winding in long files  
 Come the students, men and women,  
 Up the gleaming snowy aisles.

Alma Mater holds a welcome  
 For them all in her great soul,  
 As the footsteps hasten forward  
 And the bell begins to toll.

And they share their right of progress,  
 Knowing what the ages teach :  
 That the highest good of all men  
 Is the highest good of each.

They are trustful of each other,  
 Striving for a common goal  
 Their humanity has blent them  
 Into one congenial whole.

And I cannot but remember  
 That unhappy bygone day,  
 When the path my sisters travelled  
 Lay uncleared the greater way.

Dawn has tarried long in coming,  
 But it rends the clouds at last,  
 And we wake to see the shadows  
 Fleeing backward to the past.

And the present is far sweeter  
 Since we men and women stand,  
 With our faces to the future  
 There to journey, hand in hand.

EVELYN DURAND.



## R A M B L E   N O T E S .

BY THE CLASS HISTORIAN.

To sit down at the end of August, to recall to mind, the fading images of '94's freshman days, is the means of surprising yourself with the imposing amount of material suitable for a class history you have forgotten. Ghosts of events of a once lively importance may point a finger at you, but their body is no longer to be seen. Make haste to seize a few as they flit by ; to detain more than one or two of the more important shades is impossible.

Few, if any, of the members of the year, as they traversed the corridors in the early days of last October, imagined the pleasure to be obtained from rushing out of 'Varsity, across the snow-clad campus, and down the hill in any way but safely on both feet, to reach a Biological lecture before the closing of the doors. Often to find snowballs having an intense desire to press themselves to your back, was a delight undreamed of. In the depth of winter, during Christmas week, several mustachios disappeared. Was the frost too severe for the tender shrub ?

An invitation to attend the Y.M.C.A. reception was eyed suspiciously by a member of ours, who impatiently waited a reception of another sort. But it takes a great deal more than a suspicion to frighten a freshman, or indeed any other University man, from a reception.

A day or so afterwards the weather—which up to this time had been threatening—changed, the wind veered to the “foggy south, puffing with wind and rain,” and the storm broke upon us. The preliminary courtesies exchanged between “Arts” and “Medicine” served as a warming up for the real engagement.

It was almost a Marathon. Old college men tell us, in a manner which impresses on us the awfulness of our decadences, “hazing is now a thing of the past.” The present means of initiation they term a “rustle,” or, if it be somewhat spirited, a “rush.” The initiation of '94 was both a “rustle” and a “rush.” “Rustle” it was as far as '94 was concerned. “Rush” it was in the way the disgusted sophomores and upper year's men went down the corridor and out onto the green. When those war whoops from the lower corridor were heard in number 10, all interest in Latin Prose collapsed. Soon after, four abreast,

'94 marched down the stairs in a close column ; to pass up the blind corridor, helped along by the assisting hands of the obliging "Conscripti." Right about face, and together, charge ! A minute later '94 was in possession of the whole corridor. Then the tables were turned, and under inspiring glances from the gallery, and exhilarating shouts of "'94 ! '94 !" the upper year's men commenced to pass, though very reluctantly, down the corridor. It was a change unheard of in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

After this proof of their ability, little need it be wondered at that '94 took the prominent place she did in college athletics, nor that she performed a due share of all Hallowe'en revels. Again, in the send-off given to Professor Wright, the year was not behindhand.

Probably the most important event of the past year, was the formation of the Class Society.

The meetings were always well attended, and a lively enthusiasm taken in the debates. Especially remarkable was the care devoted to the proper nourishing of the baby constitution.

The Class Reception was a great success, both styles of entertainment on the programme being much enjoyed.

Indeed it must be said all programmes offered at class meetings were of a high order. The literary ones were the special attraction of the meetings. Besides its many members of the glee club, and its own choruses and instrumentalists, the year possesses a "trio" of "front benchers" which should be greatly in request in coming years, to judge from the reception they were tendered at their last performance.

'94, as is the freshman's habit, have not been backward in the Literary Society, and, on the night the eloquence of the class orator, together with the Varsity representative's flow of words of his peculiarly convincing strain, and the judicial language of Mr. Lamb, overcame the arguments of the sophomores in the inter-class debate, '94 who was there in large numbers, howled itself hoarse with delight.

The discussions over the adoption of a class colour, were of a lively character. The committee appointed, had sent in its report favoring the colours so soon to be changed for the class pin, when the most determined debates took place. The vice-president, as well as some others, in announcing the report of the committee, had his perceptions opened to a delicacy of

difference, probably never before so intuitively felt. Mr. Glover announced "the committee has decided in favor of blue and yellow for the class colours," but he was quickly informed the chosen colours were "pale blue and old gold."

The year of '91 was certainly a peculiar one: After all the work done by the two parties, and having your curiosity aroused by the caucus tales of former battles, to have all the excitement quelled by the decision, there would be no elections, came like a thunderclap. From time immemorial the elections have been the cynosure of every freshman's eyes.

To judge of the competition for the honor and the intense satisfaction expressed by the lucky ones chosen to attend class dinners, to be appointed representative is a piece of good fortune to be almost prayed for. When, a short time before "Commencement," I received an invitation from '91, to attend the graduation dinner as representative for '94, I was more than surprised. If the other deputies fell into such a splendid set of good fellows, and passed such an enjoyable evening as I, it cannot be wondered at their extolling their excellences to the skies.

T. W. G. MCKAY.

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## LIST OF MEMBERS. CLASS '94.

Alway, F. J.	Harvey, B. C. H.
Arnold, Geo.	Harrison, E. S.
Baird, J. W.	Hamilton, J. C.
Barker, Miss.	Henderson, C. C.
Bayne, Miss M.	Hughes, V. J.
De Beauregard, Miss E.	Jackson, A. J.
Bigelow, F. E.	Jackson, J. A.
Blythe, J. T.	James, G. M.
Brown, Miss E.	Kingston, H. G.
Burton, Wm.	Kerr, H. T.
Boddy, C. A. S.	Langrill, A. S.
Bond, A. A. C.	Lehmann, C.
Boulton, W. M.	Langley, E.
Brown, J. H.	Levy, G. H.
Brown, J. J.	Lamb, G. L.
Brown, J. H.	Linglebach, W. E.
Brock, R. W.	Livingstone, Miss.
Buchanan, W. A.	Lawson, Miss.
Burns, W. H.	McKay, T. W. G.
Cluff, Miss L. M.	McPherson, A. W.
Cowan, Miss.	Morris, E. G.
Chapman, W. J.	Maitland, D.
Clarke, J. A.	McKechie, N.
Chrysler, M. A.	McBride, Miss S.
Carrol, W. S.	McCallum, W. G.
Carpenter, W. H.	Moss, C. A.
Clubine, J. O.	McLean, S. J.
Death, H. M.	Moore, W. H.
Dickie, R. W.	Maybury, W. F.
Dunbar, G.	Millichamp, G. E.
De Cow, Miss N.	McMillan, H.
Durand, Miss E.	McGuigan, J. C.
Eddy, A. C.	Nivins, C.
Fry, J. D.	Nichol R.
Fowlie, D. A.	Pease, W. H.
Fletcher, J.	Pearce, F. S.
Fraser, J. T.	Partridge, H. L.
Fraser, J. H.	Quantz, J. O.
Glover, R. H.	Rudlen, G. W.
Gregory, A. R.	Rolls, J. A.
Graham, H. A.	Reid, E. E.
Gilles, E.	Rogers, R.
Goodwillie, F. B.	Reeve, W. P.
Gilmour, W. A.	Russel, J. W.
Gilmour, R. T.	Robinson, Miss.
Griffith, W. H.	Robertson, Miss M. L.
Gillespie, W. H.	Stewart, C. C.
Gardiner, Miss.	Silcox, W. L.



Scott, P.  
Sharpe, S. S.  
Sissons, H. J.  
Smith, J. C.  
Smith, J. H.  
Stark, W. J.  
Souter, D. A.  
Snell, J. F.  
Topping, Miss E.  
Tait, J. M.  
Trench, W.  
Trounce, J. W.

Terril, J. A.  
Trotter, W. C.  
Withrow, Miss F.  
Wright, W. S.  
Wood, S. B.  
White, J. C.  
Webster, J. D.  
Weaver, W.  
Walker, R. A.  
Wilson, J. W.  
Weir, Miss A.  
Wigle, Miss L. A.

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